

Chapter 1523 Who Stayed To Blow Up The Lab

Laney's gaze lingered on the bloody gauze wrapped around Garrett's body, and a gloomy expression crossed her face.

She finally understood why Harrell was so adamant about destroying Jeremy's lab. It contained dangerous substances, and keeping them around would only invite disaster.

"You're right." Laney nodded and scanned the lab. "Jeremy is ruthless, and his substances are dangerous. We should destroy them all!"

Knowing that she was being protective of him, Garrett squeezed her hand and playfully winked at her. "Are you mad because I got injured?"

Laney's cheeks flushed, and she glared at him with a hint of embarrassment. "Don't flatter yourself. I... I just think that someone as evil as Jeremy shouldn't exist. It has nothing to do with you!"

Garrett found it cute that she refused to admit she cared about him, and it made him itch with desire. If no one else was here, he would have

wrapped her in his arms and kissed her right then and there.

Harrell, sensing the sexual tension between the two, awkwardly cleared his throat and said, "You can continue that later. Let's destroy this lab first."

Laney blushed even more and nodded.

Meanwhile, Garrett chuckled but eventually turned serious. He turned to Harrell and said, "Blowing up the lab is easy. I don't have an idea where to get a bomb, though. Does the Darkmoon have one?"

A sly smile formed on Harrell's lips, and he replied, "I've been preparing for a long time to completely destroy Jeremy's lab. Don't worry. I brought the bomb with me."

Laney did not want to involve Harrell any further, especially after he had helped treat Garrett's wounds, so she suggested, "You two should leave first. I'll set the bomb. If Britton asks, you can put the blame on me. He can't touch me anyway."

Hearing that she was going to face the danger alone, Garrett held her hand tighter and refused to leave. "My back may be injured, but I can still walk. I want to stay with you."

Laney glanced at him with a helpless expression and spoke in an unusually gentle tone. "You won't be able to move efficiently because of the wounds on your back. I don't want you to get hurt again."


However, Garrett stubbornly held onto her hand, adamant about not leaving.

Harrell, touched by Laney's concern for Garrett, smiled. "You both should go now. I'll stay here to set the bomb."

Laney frowned in disapproval. "No, you'll be implicated."

"I won't be," Harrell replied firmly. "I have my own way of explaining the situation to Mr. Scott. You don't need to worry about me."

"But..."

"No 'buts'," Harrell interjected. "Besides, your husband insists on staying with you despite his injuries. If something goes wrong, he might not be able to move quickly because of his condition." 

Laney could not argue further. She did not want to put Garrett at risk with her again.

"Then please be careful," she said with concern.

"If it doesn't work out, we can contact Brandon and find another solution. Don't take

unnecessary risks."

"I understand," Harrell reassured her. "Now, you should leave."

Laney nodded. Without wasting any second, she helped Garrett return to the car safely.

It was only after getting in the car that she finally breathed a sigh of relief.

Due to his serious injuries, Garrett could not continue driving. So, he took the passenger seat while Laney assumed the role of the driver.

However, Garrett could not help but feel a bit uneasy. "Things went too smoothly, didn't they?" he remarked.